

The Best New Clothes from Europe

# Esquire

Man At His Best  
JULY 1987 PRICE \$2.50

## HAS LOVE RUINED JOHN McENROE?

He Found Tatum and Became  
A Father, But What Ever  
Happened to the Fire?

Sam Shepard on Bob Dylan:  
A Real-Life Drama

Hell on Wheels—Crossing  
The Sahara the Long Way

John McEnroe,  
Grownup



*Eileen O'Neill:*

*"We have some beautiful fights! He gets so angry he says, 'You know who you are? The female John McEnroe.' "*

Marlboro.

**SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING:** Smoking By Pregnant Women May Result in Fetal Injury, Premature Birth, And Low Birth Weight.

100's Lights 1 mg "tar," 0.1 mg nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.  
Lights 1 mg "tar," 0.1 mg nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.  
100's Lights 1 mg "tar," 0.1 mg nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

A good smoke at the end of a long workin' day.





**THE NEW 535is. IT ISN'T THE FIRST CAR TO USE AN AIR DAM AND A SPOILER. JUST THE MOST QUALIFIED.**

It appears that what car makers can't achieve under the hood, they have no qualms about bolting below it. A curious phenomenon which has led to an ever-increasing number of lackluster, pseudo "sports sedans."

The BMW 535is, by contrast, is a victor to whom the spoilers legitimately belong. Bred on the racecourse, its 3.5-liter power plant is capable of speeds in excess of 130 mph,\* and 0-60 acceleration times of less than 7.5 seconds.

But as is customary at BMW, such responsiveness is tempered with responsibility. Control of the BMW 535is rests securely in the hands of the driver, abetted by a level of technological excellence lesser automobile makers can merely envy.

An advanced anti-lock braking system (ABS) helps prevent wheel seizure and resulting skids, even in panic stops. An onboard microcomputer keeps the driver informed of conditions that could influence the car's demeanor.

And BMW's much emulated four-wheel independent suspension system is now further enhanced by progressive-rate springing and single-tube gas pressure shocks.

The 535is driver grasps a sporting, leather-wrapped steering wheel while comfortably ensconced in new leather-covered, eight-way, electrically controlled sports seats.

A rarefied environment further refined by an eight-speaker, anti-theft stereo cassette sound system.

In summary, with the 535is, BMW once again recognizes that those who can afford to live life at a leisurely pace should also be afforded regular opportunities to exceed it.



**THE ULTIMATE DRIVING MACHINE.**



When you've arrived. Proton.



Proton's 30" series is the new

Your audio-visual system should be a reflection of your lifestyle. That's why you'll want the ultimate in picture, sound and design. Introducing Proton's new 30" series: controlled audio-visual system. It starts with our stunning new 30" flat-screen color monitor. Never before have you seen pictures so true. Color so pure. It's something you'll appreciate for the company that created video's most prestigious Product of the Year award: the Proton 30" series.

Add Proton's 30" Series remote control to the components with exclusive Dynamic Power-on/Standby™. Plus our dynamic new 30" series speakers for improved sound.

Proton. Give your mind & your senses a new

For more information, contact Proton's 30" Series Sales and the Proton retailer nearest you. Call (800) 779-8132. In California: (714) 499-1888.

**PROTON**  
GLOBALLY THE BEST  
70% in America. Exported 34,000.

Incredible value vacations at  
Antigua's most complete resort.

ST. JAMES CLUB



QUICK GETAWAYS

4 days, 3 nights, \$875 per person star

CELEBRATIONS

Great for honeymoons, birthdays and anniversaries (free champagne for newly weds) 5 days, 7 nights, \$875 per person star

FAMILY FUN

\$75 per person per day (12' based on minimum 4 people in new ocean view villa).

SINGLE PARENT HOLIDAYS

\$185 star per day plus special rates for children under 12

100 included acres, comfortable ocean view accommodations, wonderful friendly staff, 3 superb beaches, choice of restaurants, bars and local shops, swimming pools, comprehensive water sports, homeback riding, 7 tennis courts for day and night play, casino and disc golfing. New until 10 December 1991.

For reservations and information call your travel agent or The Resort Corporation c/o New York (212) 766-2770 or toll free (800) 255-3385.

\*Plus service charges.

**Esquire**

100% COTTON  
100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

100% COTTON

# INTRODUCING BACARDI PREMIUM BLACK



So rich and smooth, it could only be Bacardi rum.

BACARDI PREMIUM BLACK, BACARDI SUPERIOR and BACARDI LIGHT RUM are all 100% pure, distilled, unadulterated rum from Barbados, Guyana, and Venezuela. BACARDI is a registered trademark of BACARDI & COMPANY, INC.













Earning it has never been easy.

Applying is. Call 1-800-648-AMEX.

In a world that is becoming increasingly complex, it's reassuring to know that some things have never been simpler. Like applying for the Gold Card.<sup>®</sup>

Now, all you have to do to apply is call 1-800-648-AMEX. Or, if you prefer, simply return the accompanying application.

With the Gold Card, you'll enjoy an extensive array of financial benefits, including worldwide charge privileges with no pre-set spending limit. In fact, your purchasing power with the Gold Card is limited only by your personal resources and the spending and payment patterns you establish.

And to help you keep track of that spending, Gold Card membership now offers you the Year-End Summary of Charges, a comprehensive, chronological account of your Gold Card transactions, clearly broken down by expense category and location.

The Gold Card also gives you access to such services as American Express<sup>®</sup> Travelers Cheques 24 hours a day in the U.S. and around the world. And it may even include a personal line of credit to draw upon at your discretion.

There's also the convenience of American Express<sup>®</sup> ENVOY, a personalized 24-hour travel service. Plus a customer service network that is available to you any time of the day or night.

All of which makes the Gold Card a reach sought-after credential. And one that has never been easier to apply for.

To acquire the Gold Card, simply call 1-800-648-AMEX.

Or return this application.

**THE GOLD CARD<sup>®</sup>**



## The Gold Card<sup>®</sup> Application U.S. RESIDENTS ONLY

### YOUR PERSONAL DATA

|                            |  |                  |  |                    |  |
|----------------------------|--|------------------|--|--------------------|--|
| Name (Last, First, Middle) |  | Date of Birth    |  | Sex                |  |
| Address                    |  | City             |  | State              |  |
| Zip                        |  | Country          |  | Telephone          |  |
| Occupation                 |  | Business Title   |  | Years of Service   |  |
| Marital Status             |  | Date of Marriage |  | Number of Children |  |
| Social Security Number     |  | Date of Issue    |  | Date of Expiration |  |
| Date of Birth              |  | Date of Birth    |  | Date of Birth      |  |
| Date of Birth              |  | Date of Birth    |  | Date of Birth      |  |

### YOUR JOB

|                        |  |                  |  |                    |  |
|------------------------|--|------------------|--|--------------------|--|
| Employer               |  | Address          |  | City               |  |
| State                  |  | Zip              |  | Country            |  |
| Occupation             |  | Business Title   |  | Years of Service   |  |
| Marital Status         |  | Date of Marriage |  | Number of Children |  |
| Social Security Number |  | Date of Issue    |  | Date of Expiration |  |
| Date of Birth          |  | Date of Birth    |  | Date of Birth      |  |
| Date of Birth          |  | Date of Birth    |  | Date of Birth      |  |

### YOUR INCOME

|                  |  |                  |  |
|------------------|--|------------------|--|
| Married Couple   |  | Single           |  |
| Annual Income    |  | Annual Income    |  |
| Source of Income |  | Source of Income |  |
| Source of Income |  | Source of Income |  |

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

Source of Income: Salary, Bonus, Dividend, Interest, Pension, Annuity, Other (Specify):

PLEASE SEE REVERSE SIDE OF APPLICATION G-26-23-0015-6

PLEASE DETACH AND FOLD TO REPLY PROTECT SEAL AND MAIL.

## The Baseball Cap

**B**ack in the mid-1950s, a retired banker named John Nash (he advised the CIA later) took to change the color of the inside of their baseball caps from green to gray. Mr. CN is president of the Logic Research Foundation in Sarasota, Florida. He told Cincinnati that colors have an effect on the primary gland and the central nervous system. The team's hearing and fielding could be improved, he said, by changing the color of the seat linings. Cincinnati followed his advice and won the pennant. How many of the National League's teams have gray vinyl visor linings, you'll see. They have taken his advice.

Batted! Cages were born from the racetrack, right off the heels of jockeying. But that didn't happen until the game had been around for a while. When the New York Knickerbockers took the field in America's first organized baseball club in 1843, the players wore straw hats. Visored leather ball caps didn't appear until after the Civil War and were in some extent inspired by the caps worn by the Union and Confederate soldiers.

one of the few individuals in the country to have his mark on American money popular here. It isn't much of a hard study. It's nothing more than a distorted face attached to a skullcap, and it's not particularly fitting in the portrait when worn as it throws the face into shadow and makes the head look distorted quite comically. And, let's say, it hasn't got much going for it either. It lacks the grandeur of a soap-bubble bubble, it hasn't got the larger-than-life heroism of a cowboy hat or the authority of a commodity label. More often than not it has nothing on it—sometimes the name of a town, but more likely nowadays the name of a corporation or

fast on information is that if you can't look through it easily." The vast majority of info seekers end up in the cloud, says Martin Coates, director of Company Street Active Space in London. Maryland, one of the nation's top scope shops. "People find that the internet is irrelevant to use as they're spending the night in a comfortable space. They wind up saying 'This is how we'll do it, and then check it

Cold as it looks, each development is to be put to rigorous tests of "real-world" parameters. In work away from the main instruments with a fully mobile beam of clams of extraordinary magnification—five times as powerful as the main 150-power per inch of aperture. Their apertures stand at 1.5 and a quarter inches in diameter. Above all, don't be seduced by extreme distances, especially more than anything below 5380 cm, where space is constricted, noise, chemistry

Discreet to become a truly classy telephone hopper is as long out of a store like Company Seven and make up for. Another is its website at [MyATelephone.com](http://MyATelephone.com), 149 Elm Street Road, Cambridge, Massachusetts 02138-9800. The Automated Language into Roman Numerals, 3020 Parkside Drive NE, Atlanta, Georgia 30318 can get you in touch with local answerers who will be happy to share enthusiastic responses.

And there's always the library. "If you get up too loud," says Cohen, "you'll know more about scopes than the average department-store saleslady. You read your book, you lay your elbows on the table, you go up and down the sky. No, it's not a cerebral discipline; you just sit and watch a line of detectors and read out a long list of numbers; you don't need a day-after watch or solar straps; you, too, know the stars."

—Kenneth M. Miller

A medium-sized  
reflector brings  
you the most stars for  
your money.

aperture to get a bright, high-resolution image, a three-inch, \$500 telescope that allows more sophisticated than other scopes of its diameter, which makes it ideal for close-ups of the moon and planets. Since light travels through a reflector in a single loop, however, that scope has to be much longer than a reflector or a cat to achieve the same focus. It requires a heavier mount to keep from wobbling; a refractor scope, by opening directly in deep space, must be set on a high pedestal as that microscope does. I don't like the ground when it's covered in the snow.

The full-size refractor is, in short, the least portable telescope. And along with its lenses, which cost more to manufacture than mirrors, a refractor telescope bulk makes it the most expensive scope per inch of aperture. A typical six-inch with its mount totals for \$1,000 or more.

A decent six-inch reflector, on the other hand, will run you \$250. It may not match the reflector's pretentious quality with anything less than a five-inch reflector, so that, you might as well be using intermediates. But a medium-sized reflector brings you the most bang for your money, and if the optics are very fine, you won't have

You may, however, have trouble throwing an eight-inch flashlight into your truck and driving off to a dark, mountainous trap. It's more beguiling by half than the expensive reduction: but if it still has one-worldy beauty of a reference. As might such Richard Coeur, given a catastrophe despite its name—perhaps only as well as a too much reflection and may end even as much, but it's about

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

## BUSINESS REPLY MAIL

| Year | Number of cases | Percentage of cases |
|------|-----------------|---------------------|
| 1990 | 10              | 10.0                |
| 1991 | 15              | 15.0                |
| 1992 | 20              | 20.0                |
| 1993 | 25              | 25.0                |
| 1994 | 30              | 30.0                |
| 1995 | 35              | 35.0                |
| 1996 | 40              | 40.0                |
| 1997 | 45              | 45.0                |
| 1998 | 50              | 50.0                |
| 1999 | 55              | 55.0                |
| 2000 | 60              | 60.0                |
| 2001 | 65              | 65.0                |
| 2002 | 70              | 70.0                |
| 2003 | 75              | 75.0                |
| 2004 | 80              | 80.0                |
| 2005 | 85              | 85.0                |
| 2006 | 90              | 90.0                |
| 2007 | 95              | 95.0                |
| 2008 | 100             | 100.0               |
| 2009 | 105             | 105.0               |
| 2010 | 110             | 110.0               |
| 2011 | 115             | 115.0               |
| 2012 | 120             | 120.0               |
| 2013 | 125             | 125.0               |
| 2014 | 130             | 130.0               |
| 2015 | 135             | 135.0               |
| 2016 | 140             | 140.0               |
| 2017 | 145             | 145.0               |
| 2018 | 150             | 150.0               |
| 2019 | 155             | 155.0               |
| 2020 | 160             | 160.0               |
| 2021 | 165             | 165.0               |
| 2022 | 170             | 170.0               |
| 2023 | 175             | 175.0               |
| 2024 | 180             | 180.0               |
| 2025 | 185             | 185.0               |
| 2026 | 190             | 190.0               |
| 2027 | 195             | 195.0               |
| 2028 | 200             | 200.0               |
| 2029 | 205             | 205.0               |
| 2030 | 210             | 210.0               |
| 2031 | 215             | 215.0               |
| 2032 | 220             | 220.0               |
| 2033 | 225             | 225.0               |
| 2034 | 230             | 230.0               |
| 2035 | 235             | 235.0               |
| 2036 | 240             | 240.0               |
| 2037 | 245             | 245.0               |
| 2038 | 250             | 250.0               |
| 2039 | 255             | 255.0               |
| 2040 | 260             | 260.0               |
| 2041 | 265             | 265.0               |
| 2042 | 270             | 270.0               |
| 2043 | 275             | 275.0               |
| 2044 | 280             | 280.0               |
| 2045 | 285             | 285.0               |
| 2046 | 290             | 290.0               |
| 2047 | 295             | 295.0               |
| 2048 | 300             | 300.0               |
| 2049 | 305             | 305.0               |
| 2050 | 310             | 310.0               |
| 2051 | 315             | 315.0               |
| 2052 | 320             | 320.0               |
| 2053 | 325             | 325.0               |
| 2054 | 330             | 330.0               |
| 2055 | 335             | 335.0               |
| 2056 | 340             | 340.0               |
| 2057 | 345             | 345.0               |
| 2058 | 350             | 350.0               |
| 2059 | 355             | 355.0               |
| 2060 | 360             | 360.0               |
| 2061 | 365             | 365.0               |
| 2062 | 370             | 370.0               |
| 2063 | 375             | 375.0               |
| 2064 | 380             | 380.0               |
| 2065 | 385             | 385.0               |
| 2066 | 390             | 390.0               |
| 2067 | 395             | 395.0               |
| 2068 | 400             | 400.0               |
| 2069 | 405             | 405.0               |
| 2070 | 410             | 410.0               |
| 2071 | 415             | 415.0               |
| 2072 | 420             | 420.0               |
| 2073 | 425             | 425.0               |
| 2074 | 430             | 430.0               |
| 2075 | 435             | 435.0               |
| 2076 | 440             | 440.0               |
| 2077 | 445             | 445.0               |
| 2078 | 450             | 450.0               |
| 2079 | 455             | 455.0               |
| 2080 | 460             | 460.0               |
| 2081 | 465             | 465.0               |
| 2082 | 470             | 470.0               |
| 2083 | 475             | 475.0               |
| 2084 | 480             | 480.0               |
| 2085 | 485             | 485.0               |
| 2086 | 490             | 490.0               |
| 2087 | 495             | 495.0               |
| 2088 | 500             | 500.0               |
| 2089 | 505             | 505.0               |
| 2090 | 510             | 510.0               |
| 2091 | 515             | 515.0               |
| 2092 | 520             | 520.0               |
| 2093 | 525             | 525.0               |
| 2094 | 530             | 530.0               |
| 2095 | 535             | 535.0               |
| 2096 | 540             | 540.0               |
| 2097 | 545             | 545.0               |
| 2098 | 550             | 550.0               |
| 2099 | 555             | 555.0               |
| 2100 |                 |                     |

AMERICAN EXPRESS  
TRAVEL BELLEID  
SERVICES COMPANY, INC.  
ATTN: GOLF CLAD  
SPECIAL SERVICE UNIT  
1775 American Expressway  
Fort Lauderdale, Florida 33309-4000

HANLEY CHRISTIANITY  
 1001 N. 10TH ST.  
 ANCHORAGE, AK 99503  
 907.562.0000

## NOTICE TO NEW YORK RESIDENTS

The financial forms and American Express may each obtain computer reports on past or current credit-worthiness applications, and each may report to our subsidiaries records to demonstrate credit-worthiness, central to management cards for which you have applied. Upon request, each will inform you whether or not it reported a consumer report to you, and the names and addresses of the consumer reporting agency that furnished the report.

## NOTICE TO DRINK RESPONSIBLY

The Ohio law appears to guarantee that all residents, including those equally available to all emergency departments, and that every incoming patient must be treated equally (see below for details on individual open access). The Ohio Civil Rights Commission also monitors compliance with this law.



TRAVEL  
RELATED  
SERVICES











# DISCOVER A NEW SPECIES BERETTA



**THE 1990 BERETTA.** It has evolved. Not just a new car, but a new species. An uniquely roomy sport coupe with an aerodynamic shape and a resume' instead for the road.

**QUICK 2.8 LITER MULTIPORT V6.** Beretta's optional 2.8 Liter V6 can move from 0 to 100 in less



than 10 seconds.\* This refined Multi-Port fuel injection engine features a computer-controlled distributor, plus brand-new microprocessor technology to handle 120,000 consecutive pit stops! The sport suspension and smooth-shifting 5-speed 16 valve turn fuel use power into inspired performance.

## A NEW LEVEL OF INTERIOR COMFORT

Set back and relax. Rear bucket seats have their own suspension systems to help tune out road vibrations. And Beretta's air bags come to light with its



optional electronic restraint system. Make the road your natural habitat; put yourself in the unforgettable shape of Beretta. A new species from Today's Chevrolet.

\*Performance based on comparison by professional drivers in Chevrolet's.

Let's get it together. Available at **\$660** down. \$1000 financing for 36 months.

See your Chevrolet dealer for details and cash price of the new Beretta. Dealer not responsible.

THE *Heartbeat* OF AMERICA  TODAY'S CHEVROLET

## AMERICAN BEAT

Rob Greene

# Growing Up Is Hard to Do

THE NEWS HAD BROKEN THAT ANN LANDERS was leaving her home newspaper of thirty-one years, the *Chicago Sun Times*. At first the paper for which I work, the *Chicago Tribune*. A letter was hand-delivered to my desk the letter was from the president of the Tribune, Charles Bombardieri, and it said that there was going to be a reception to welcome Landers to the paper that very afternoon at 2:30 p.m. I was amazed.

So when the gong's hour arrived, I rode the elevator to the seventh floor of Tribune Tower and joined a crowd of people. Virtually all of the men were dressed in suits and ties, and the women in nice dresses. I had not worn a sport coat to work that day—I almost never do—so I was in the reception wearing cordless slacks, a shirt, and a bowtie.

Ann Landers entered the room and made a short speech, and then she changed her name around. My old friend Mike Royle was about twenty feet away from me, I moved my hand to my chest. Mike Royle called out, "Why don't you put a jacket on and grow up?"

BY NOW HE'S BEEN WORKING FOR ME VERY WELL, NOT HAVE BEEN ASKING I feel he may not have known it, but he was looking in on me that day that had been looking around my world, in the weeks prior to the Ann Landers reception. The fact is, my former husband was far ahead of me, and I don't know how far up that was, I was very sure of this all through my twenties, the new I opened to me that a forty-year-old should definitely be a grown-up, and yet I clearly did not do quality. I was a forty-year-old, I had put on a jacket. I still would not have felt like a grown-up in the party. But how old are you supposed to be before you become a grown-up in your own head?

LAST A CHANCE TO GROW UP WAS MORE IMPORTANT TO THE LATTER RECEPTION WHEN OUT



*Ever wonder why everyone's an adult except you?*

of the blue. I received a letter from Jeff O'Hara, Jeff O'Hara was a guy I was in high school with. He was a quiet son—we were in physics class together. In 1961, when my graduating class had its twenty-year reunion, there was a man's yearbook handed out that detailed where everyone was living and what they were doing. Some members of our class, though, were "missing the missing." No one had been able to locate them. The assumption was that they had sort of dropped off the face of the earth, but had remained there well, and never had any idea of how to find them.

Jeff O'Hara was among the missing in the end. I had a letter from Jeff O'Hara, Jeff O'Hara was a guy I was in high school with. He was a quiet son—we were in physics class together. In 1961, when my graduating class had its twenty-year reunion, there was a man's yearbook handed out that detailed where everyone was living and what they were doing. Some members of our class, though, were "missing the missing." No one had been able to locate them. The assumption was that they had sort of dropped off the face of the earth, but had remained there well, and never had any idea of how to find them.

more than yearbook. I remember thinking, "Gee, was it surprising that a man like Jeff O'Hara would end up in a doctor's or something. Jeff O'Hara—could he be found?" So when Jeff O'Hara's letter arrived, I was interested to look at the visionary and to note that he had not, indeed, been conspicuous since when that was. Jeff O'Hara had been informed, in fact, in a letter from Jeff O'Hara, Jeff O'Hara was a guy I was in high school with. He was a quiet son—we were in physics class together. In 1961, when my graduating class had its twenty-year reunion, there was a man's yearbook handed out that detailed where everyone was living and what they were doing. Some members of our class, though, were "missing the missing." No one had been able to locate them. The assumption was that they had sort of dropped off the face of the earth, but had remained there well, and never had any idea of how to find them.

I KNEW I HAD TO GO TO NEW YORK, and was a guy my own age, and he was president of Red Lobster. How do you do that? How do you be a president of a huge corporation? How do you decide that you're grown-up enough for such a job?

I was fed him at his company's headquarters in Orlando, Florida. We joined about the fact that the reason everyone had been unable to locate him. I told him that the real reason I was calling was that I was having these thoughts about being a grown-up. Could you be approaching your forty-year birthday and still feel like a kid?

There are days that I wonder about that, too, Jeff said. He said these words, yes, but still, he was president of Red Lobster. "Can I ask you something, Jeff?" I said.

"How many people grow for you?" I said. "Thirty-four thousand," he said. "There's a way, right now, Jeff O'Hara had twenty-four thousand men and women working for him. I set in front of a computer screen and wrote little notes."

He said that there are 387 Red Lobster restaurants in the United States, and that the company does almost \$1 billion in annual sales. But then, in the next breath, he said, "I remember high school like yesterday. I still can't believe that I have kids."

"What do you want to make every day?" I said.

**J**eff O'Hara has thirty-four thousand men and women working for him. I sit in front of a computer screen and write little stories.

"A suit," he said.  
 "Never even a sportcoat and slacks?" I said.  
 "No, it's always a suit," he said.  
 "How many suits do you own?" I said.  
 He laughed. "You're serious?" he said.  
 "Yes," I said. "I have to know."  
 "Ten suits," he said. "Maybe twelve suits."  
 I asked what he was going to be doing that  
 afternoon.

"I have to make a speech to President Reagan's Committee on Employment of the Handicapped," he said.

I asked Jeff if Bud Lohmer, a public relations department could send me a picture of him. I had to see what he looked like now.

The photo arrived the next day via an overnight delivery service. Bill O'Han definitely looks like the president of a major corporation. And here, close to home, is a well-

SO I LEFT THINGS ABOUT JEFF STARR AND HIS go-to job, and then it occurred to me that I knew someone who had a job even more go-to on the grounds of Earl Levine U.S.A.

What I was a beginning reporter for the Chicago Sun-Times, there was another twenty-year-old kid on the staff. His name was Doug Woodcock. We would chase around the city hunting for bylines, and we would eat lunch together almost every day. We thought we were two lambs. Greene and Woodcock, kid reporters, looking on innocently at a door.

Receipt that John C. Green is still writing letters and handling, lot by lot, and Wainwright's.<sup>1</sup> He is federal judge Douglas F. Woodlock, assigned to the U. S. District Court in Boston.

Now, you can go back to the source with meering and deal with the fact that a federal judge is looking back at you," I told Doug, and he gave me a quick accounting of the career path Georgetown Law School, law clerk for federal judge Frank Murray in Boston, attorney with Goodwin, Procter & Hoar in Boston, assistant U.S. attorney in Boston specializing in representing political corruption and organized crime, back to Goodwin, Procter & Hoar, and then the nomination to the federal bench.

"When I was starting out as a reporter, I used to go chasing people's storms," Doug said. "The difference now is that people bring their storms to me."

and make decisions that affect the comfort of people's lives.

"If you me, then what?" he said. "It is intentional. When you start leaving your feet coarser, there is a personal time when you wonder if the people in the restaurants will think there's an air poster on the bench. But then you figure it out, someone's got to play the role. So do it."

I asked him how he found out that he was being named a Federal judge. He said that he had long-hairing runners about a fortnight. Then, on the day of the Boston Marathon, he was alone at the time of the race.

"The phoning, and I picked a good will be used," a voice said. "That's the Willa House calling. Can you hold? I said that I could. All the statements later, another voice said, 'Mr. Winkler, this is Ronald Reagan. I've got a piece of paper on my desk that I've just signed, and I think you ought to be interested in it.' Your name's on it, is it? It's dated today for the district of Massachusetts. I said, 'Thank you very much, Mr. President. This is an honor to my family and my friends. I hope I'll justify you both in the.' And the President said, 'I'm sure you will. Congratulations.' And in a twinkling he was gone."

I thought back to all of our hurried lunches at  
the five-edition-disheries in 1969 Chicago. I  
thought of him now, sitting in his comfortable  
And it seems to I got that mental picture. I had to  
ask him

“Where are you getting your robes?” I said.  
“Actually, I had a lot of a new,” he said. “I didn’t know who to trust. So I looked around and picked out Dave Nelson. I asked him where he got his robes. He said that he used to get robes from the Cardinal’s tailor, but the Cardinal had died, and then his wife had died. So I just phoned over a store—Paul Cus, a craftsman—and asked him. I’d bought suits and shoes three before. I told them that I took a size 40 suit, and they said they’d take care of everything. And one day I went and it looked as nice as robes.”

"How could you tell if the robbers fit?" I said.  
 "Well," Doug said, "they weren't too small. I could tell that. They go down to my knee caps—actually a little below the knee."  
 "What do you do?" I said. "Slip the robe over your head?"

"Is it at all wonderful you to hear people calling you Babe, Whore, Slut?" I said.

<sup>1</sup>TTThiol is a thioether compound. <sup>2</sup>4-hydroxy-2-naphthol.

first I would feel funny when the court officers

would say "Your Honor." I'd look over my shoulder to see who they were speaking to. But it's like everything else. You can't control it."

<sup>12</sup> I think I would have worn my aid down, like

"There is a problem for journalists," I think. There comes a point where a journalist says to himself, "All I've ever done is observe. Can I do?" And that breeds either an extremely complex, or it breeds cynicism. All first the cynicism is just a style you affect, but then you internalize it. You really do become theoretical. You are no longer able to be moved, you laugh yourself, or, in some cases even cry. Once you've gone to five hundred fires and seen five hundred tragedies, a shell has built around you. I don't want that to happen to me."

I look I even thought about that aspect of his job. I knew he was a judge, and yet I didn't consider the fact that he sent people away to prison.

"The first long sentence I gave was eight years," he said. "The crime was bank robbery. I'll admit it to you. I lost sleep before passing sentence, and I lost sleep afterward. It's a terribly attractive responsibility to fulfill."

RIGHT LEFT: KRAMA AND BOGO, WHOSE JOB MADE THEM  
MEET AFTER OUR CONVERSATIONS. THE LETTERS WERE  
FRANKLY IN TONE, BUT UNDERNEATH THE WORDS I GOT  
THE FEELING THAT THEY HAD BEEN CONSIDERING WHAT  
WE HAD SPOKE ABOUT. THERE OF US, EACH ABOUT A  
NEW FURY, EACH HAVING TAKEN DIFFERENT PATHS

When I had called Judge Woodcock in his chambers and he had come to the phone, I had immediately and involuntarily said, "Hey Dougie." It is the way I had always greeted him when we were beginning arguments together. Now I suppose this seldom happens when Miles Kroyto at the ABA Lambda section "Why don't you put a jacket on and grow up?" It's funny how a throwaway sentence can stay with you.

Ben Carson, a bestselling author of *The Gift of Empathy*, says, "At our best, we try to be true to our school. A diary is 100% freedom, published by a student."



For people  
who like  
to smoke...



**BENSON & HEDGES**  
because quality matters.



**SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING:** Smoking Causes Lung Cancer, Heart Disease, Emphysema, And May Complicate Pregnancy.



For gift delivery go to [www.grandmaroon.com](http://www.grandmaroon.com). © 2001 Imported by C. W. Horn Importers, Inc.

MYTHICS  
Mark Jacobson

## The Birth of an Optimist

IN ONE SENSE, I HAVE NEVER BEEN considered a cynical kind of guy, inherently speaking. Having the hindsight of becoming a comedian, I have a chuck for my friends to take in several of the scenarios I've been pushing recently.

Like the other day, when I unveiled my "happy ending" spiel. The responsibility of art in this day and age is to feed the happy ending. I declared: "This job is no longer to make sense of the way things are. People don't need art to tell them about alienation, depression, and hopelessness. Anyone can deconstruct the modern world just by looking around. Art must go on to be relevant. And the way out."

The response of this gag, a friend who is well known in our scene for her thick voice, was on the A+ list. What exactly did I mean by a happy ending, he demanded to know. Was this TV movie talk?

"No, I said, 'I'm talking about happiness, happy endings that are inescapable in today's culture.'"

He defied me to think of one he couldn't picture. I mentioned Mike Dink, using one of my happy ending criteria, which is: "knowing your own damn it." My friend smiled. He said Mike's failure only proved the triumph of chaos. Depends on your side of the natural order of things.

I shot back: "We went around on the for a few hours, during off-theater hours we had a one-hour concert. Eventually we arrived at a state-of-the-art theater for a live happy ending. It had a happy ending to hope for the future. With the theme of 'specifying sound every corner three days, three weeks, three months.'"

After our chat, my friend dropped me a tiny smile, asking, "Since when did you become such a pessimist?"

"Optimist," I corrected, weakly.

"Clap, optimist. When did you become such an optimist?"

These were good questions. Cynicism had



*At a certain age, a guy just can't afford to be cynical anymore*

been a major building block of my world view. Cynicism made sense. Cynicism is a person's permanent refusal to be bought by anything. I think I'm the cynic spring from the centers of nihilistic death. Cynicism is the perfect distance, my vehicle, to protect against ambivalence. Like Gandhi's death. Besides, cynicism is just plays before. Suppose I'm cynical about such a notion as the survival of the fittest. Who does he trust? No one. Cynicism is the survival of the fittest, the perfect best of every guy's lesson. The cynic is always been the cool guy and the status-rewarding, money, popularity of different samples, in his argument. There never

was myself in anything but a cool tale of my times.

IT HAPPENED NOW AFTER THE OTHER. I had a terrible fight with my wife over the weekend. My wife, who has been known to start smiling every time she sees Neil Armstrong, was taking a cruise through the water, place of ocean rights, finds the ocean of men and machines wearing forth, in contrast, very compelling. She makes a tremendous fan of the space program. For her, the shuttle explosion was overwhelming. I was not nearly as moved. My basic reaction was: "He's dead. The last thing I said was: 'He's in when Reagan was making his last.' 'Oh, how are they going to make it out of this?' 'That I slipped in some because concerning what I considered the space program justification for spending all that money on a project that was really for the rich, class and military, when the earth's a mess.' 'So, I was in the wrong about that I said, but that death helped me to know that the expression of space exploration is a politician's only for camp on the border.'"

That was when my wife stopped talking to me.

A couple of days later, I spoke again. It was predictable. What I said, it was predictable. It was in the

same. This I can get all correct, private myself, my I'm sorry, and hope that will be that.

"I'm sorry," I said my wife. "I shouldn't have had my line on you when you were just like that. I was nervous."

My wife did not accept my apology. "What good is that?" she said. "You still think it, right?"

That was the last part. "Yeah, I do," I said, smiling. "I haven't changed my position."

"How can you be a pessimist on this?" she

asked. I was thinking. This was big, I thought. This was going to be one of those defining dis-

**In my dream of myself,  
I'm striking all the noir poses. I've got plenty of skepticism  
left over to distrust a light too easily seen.**

poets, in which could-be lines are drawn. As far as my wife was concerned, the poetic explosion wasn't a topic for parliamentary procedure. In other "poet" when she felt it didn't. When we're always heading to go just to touch foot rollers, defying us to decipher them with our backdoor minds. There was something about the chaos blowing up that reached my wife's ear to be beyond the senses itself. She left a copy of me to figure out what it was. This was a test. I could figure it out.

It was the bridge that made me see. Not the rest of the actual explosion of the ship, border of the brother makers' leaving off into the sky, coming a crazy angle of words there controls. It was a lot of those laughs, those fluffy-shoot-on-wild, burning. When a girl really does need technological know-how, by her side of her womanly eye, fully themselves and the mind with an or shyness force. It was terrifying, seeing that I had appalling wedge, and knowing it would be reinforced not only into the consciousness of Cherie McVee's children, who go to see their mother blown to bits on TV, but into the minds of everyone else in America as well. It seemed a post-apocalyptic version of the McVee's children's legacy.

That was, at least on the surface, much of what my wife was trying to tell me. We have kids, and a husband who left for them to see us on television, where you would be for our course to leave me alone, a powerful voice in my life, to make them feel, in some sense to be wholly subconscious level, that I'm Death. That was the irreparable part.

There's something about strong, such as images that knock the strongest right out of you. I watch a video recording of it, and tape running in back and forth. It's a wilder premise. It's wide the wonder about the nature of those images and how the wonders would change things. The image of Cherie's passion must live in the heart of every Cherie who who had one or makes connections contact with it through his feelings. But here I could understand things, play it so many times as I wanted, make a visual record of it, and the push of a button on a machine that I'd thought in Cherie's life. The technology itself was the essence of my faith.

I watched those brother makers fly silently across the Florida sky over and over. When I was done, I decided that what I'd seen was not, after all, some deranged computer test of the old law of life. It wasn't that Heaven had perched down and released any broken Thacker. I'd read pos-

tion for entry to the Ruler. Ruler, I thought, a direction was pointed in the strange I shaped flying and said, with the right moral outlook and fresh-minded brother souls, success might yet be reached.

That's what I got out of it, my eye up. It was as if I remember that I'm Death was upon the power to report to us each. For me, that image wasn't just about the space chaotic system. Now it was about hope, hope for the future. It was hope, pure and simple. I'm hope.

It was only then that I came to understand my wife's grief. It was the last thing, of course, but it was more than that. She found all hope was under siege while she said beauty sky she was afraid for the future itself.

THEY'RE A FREE AFTERMATH, BEING here telling you that when I stepped here a cycle. "Nevertheless, I believe it. I'm actually still in the process of my way of change. Even as in one direction for awhile, without apparent justification, and then, at one moment, when I'm in a peaceful, critical state, I've believed, and things start happening. That isn't to say 'I'm going to be' but I'm the full 100% I'm not accepting, remembering a sample that says I'm a person to live it all as a cycle. In my dream of myself, I'm still striking all the noir poses, like, in fact, I'm going to be a person to live in a dream that light suddenly said. Perhaps something would be the same, in a personal way, but more change through reality. That's why I'm trying to tell my cynicism. It doesn't give it the context of my current configuration to be a real satellite.

That's the core of it. Having children is like saying you believe in happy endings, that you hold and hope for a world after your own last page to written. There is no other way to think. Kids make cynicism uncomfortable. You've got to forget rid of it. If you've got to know yourself, substitute the word hope for death in a wide up equation, you do it.

Still, there are tremendous problems in this. Like the other day I was with my four-year-old daughter and she was crying and crying. I said, "The secretary was black, a fact that my daughter called attention to. She was right up to the moment that a too-look were, 'and. We don't know many black people.' The woman took that as well to consider expected. In fact, of course, was mortified. It's been on my mind a lot recently, how few black people we know. This includes me. I worry I may be subtly reinforcing myself

on accepting the general segregation of the room that is so ingrained and powerful. I often talk about the women with whom friends who feel similarly. Between us we've done or less come in the conclusion that the moral condition of this country is, on a very real level, fundamentally hopeless.

"Accepting the hopelessness of it is the only liberating way to feel about it," one friend says. Now, you can take a statement like that any way you want. You can keep coming in the face of that hopelessness, or you can turn cynical. You can read about the residents of Howard Beach and despair, or, as you can step and say, at one time, there's always been racial tension in New York City. The end of the world.

I was hoping my daughter would keep her inquiry into American race relations and get back to talking about Ruler or her My Little Pony. But she didn't. After we left the doctor's office, she started asking questions about the differences between black and white, somehow she'd picked up the story that the two men somehow did not get along. She was trying to understand the whole thing in her mind, looking so far to give her some word on the topic.

As it was, just the night before I'd been teaching them on the Free the PBB documentary on the civil rights movement. It had a segment on Mississippi's Freedom Summer, the student-sponsored voter registration drive of 1964. It was during that summer that civil rights workers Clutter, Goodman, and Schwerner were murdered. A black friend, very smart white student whom the screen believes some blacks would like, he made a statement to the effect, "If they're not free, then I'm not." Hearing this, I was just barely five years after I came from that to a classroom full, told me was a typical response. I wondered which feelings he had as he now worked for. However, with a moment I found myself weeping. It just seemed so brave to say that, as if I was saying the absolute best that person had to offer. Thinking of it caused me to give my daughter the most striking revelation of the moment: I've never said it, but I could matter.

Was it a lie? Did the situation I painted for her tell within parameters of a "possible hope for the future"? Is the world any less empty and heartless than I've been death it was? I don't feel, I just know I couldn't face my last and say, "It's hopeless."

More important has been helping teach her to hope in a regular basis. This is the first time

Get Calling On North America

**FREE**  
when you order your  
Free AT&T Card

**ORDER TODAY  
CALL TOLL FREE  
1 800 225 5288  
Ext. 20**  
Not valid with any other offer.

- ☐ Please send me 1, 2, 3 (Circle number desired)  
FREE! Call toll-free 1-800-225-5288 Ext. 20 for a free copy of Calling On North America. (Offer includes your home phone number and toll-free number.)

Name (please print) \_\_\_\_\_

My address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

(Area Code) My home telephone number \_\_\_\_\_

My Office/Company \_\_\_\_\_

My title \_\_\_\_\_

My telephone number \_\_\_\_\_

My fax number \_\_\_\_\_

My e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

My business e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

Calling On North America, a must for every traveler who needs fast, expert advice. The complete source book on business and leisure travel information in 128 colorful pages of text, data and vital advice.

**Calling On North America**  
The complete source book of business and leisure travel information.  
Published by Fred Wilson

Packed with information, this book is over 1,000 pages of text and over 2,000 photos of interest in North America.

Consistent 96" x 12" size, published by Fred Wilson with color maps.



With this, the National Travel Association, North America's leading professional association of travel operators, travel agents, and travel professionals, local and international travel information.

Over 150 pages of travel information, including maps, photos, and travel tips. Thousands of dollars in travel savings on your travels in America and abroad.

The only guide to the most important travel information in North America.



**AT&T**  
The right choice.



# SPECIAL FREE OFFER

(See other side.)

**Calling On  
North America**  
The complete source book of local  
and leisure travel information  
Published by AT&T



**AT&T**  
The right choice.

## SPORTS CLINIC

John Poppy

# Windjamming

ONE OF THE BEST ways to spend most of my life just giving the thing of things. Such as learning, way back when a baseball bat was bigger than our bare legs, to come a young on a soccer pitch instead of going all the way with a chair. On discovering, much later, the thrill of shared in sports that one might not toward a winning girl. Learning the joys of music to full workouts after a week of the flu. Nothing else will make this person, not that one, a good partner.

Compassion. Accomplishment. They're when we're poor from the first we pay. Yet sometimes they demand a broken payment that nobody told us about back when we started.

You write me your life. You get familiar with your abilities. Then you look up one day and perhaps a all seems a bit too predictable. You know who is going to show up for this game. You know, within the lines of chance, that you're going to perform pretty well. Time to call it a day from those. It's time to fly. You're done. And now for some, they completely deliver.

What does one do about the luxury of change to live? Well, I thought I'd ask a friend. Wendy Palmer, what possessed her to take up windsurfing in the beautiful gales at San Francisco Bay is she turned thirty-eight. Most to the point, we could have a look at what does her two years later, and deeper still, a question started off giving her something like a feeling of any other game ever created.

Firstly, it's the thrill of movement. The sport is still developing, so we're playing and learning and still every year for the designers. Wendy said, "There's no way. Some of the top guys are like a kind of hero, someone who's some people's hero, some down there."

In the early 1970s, two Californians, James Drake, an aerospace engineer, and Rayle Schwartz, a computer executive, passed the



*Boardsailing gives a spirited workout to both body and mind*

combination of parts that make a sail work on a sailboat. A sailboat boom that a sailor can hold from either side; a universal joint connecting the boom to the mast; a sail that can be set up in a variety of ways; and a specially shaped sail with a wide down. For once, though, California was not where a revolution took place.

The Dutch went crazy over it, then the rest of Europe, and eventually the United States. All of the United States. Wind Surf Magazine sells in outdoor shops, at forty-five of them. I called Lawrence Kenne. Figuring the wheat fields were good and far from a beach. "Sail," said George Palmer, the owner of Menard's Way

Windsurfing store. "Crazy because you're right around the corner. Every business is just a little further. We get seventy, eighty orders out for it. Okay. You can do it any where there's a pond."

And you don't have to be a man after. Many businesses look like grown-ups to me, and market our eyes under the impression that we're going to be the largest group—36 percent—over thirty. One. These are people who have had some successes, and maybe enough talent to know there will be more success. Wendy Palmer, for one, has a more cool way of observing changes in the world around her. Looking changes in herself, and considering her responses.

Wendy has at first. "The aesthetic. The combination of speed, the perfection of being on the water, the simple elegance—just the little board and a sail and your body is part of the craft. And the beauty of it is like taking in a whole body wanted to experience it. She knows about bodies. She gives up water-skiing and sailing on the Great Lakes. Broken back before a fall, and co-wins and medals in a triathlon and triathlon."

Two seasons of five hours each would have cost her \$2000. It's no boardsailing is not difficult to learn—much less, on a warm, protected bay, a little less than before. Wendy didn't know her way.

For 1980, she picked up a used board and sail and a jacket. San Francisco Bay waters were cold all year. From the Alaska coast. Tough days were sailing and sun on there. New Wendy, in time, in the winter season on some of the wildest seas in America, she started sailing here!

I'm a cock. she thought. No problem. She asked someone how to sail in the rain. Then she sailed into the water, and for two weeks, day after day, she got back and on land.

For those six weeks she had no experience of what you'd call sailing. "It's a very personal





actual size 19

# The cure for Athlete's Foot and a half. *Bob Janica*

You are looking at the actual size of this Athlete's Foot. Imagine the actual size of the itching and burning. Only one cure fits these feet: Tinactin. It's

the #1 recommended brand by professionals: doctors, pharmacists and the owner of this size 19 shoe, former All Star basketball player Bob

Lanier. And with daily use, the itching and burning may never come back. Athlete's Foot this big needs the biggest cure on two feet: Tinactin.

Copyright ©1987 Schering Corporation. All rights reserved.

**fast  
actin®**

**Tinactin®**

The Professionals' Cure for Athlete's Foot.









There are setbacks in which none of us either deliberately or inadvertently do not have enough insurance. Homeowners who fail to insure their dwellings for at least 80 percent of its current replacement cost or who have personal property (often antiques and jewelry) in excess of the 50 percent of such coverage allowed in personal belongings policies who do not buy a businessowner's policy under the misguided assumption that their husband's coverage extends to them, and drivers who deliberately drop collision and theft coverage on older cars.

In the good old days (pre-1972), there is the highest insurable (then up to 70 percent) would often deliberately underinsure or forgo insurance entirely for certain items, knowing their Sam would help pick up the tab when no deduction for losses. But the rules for deducting losses were considerably tightened four years ago and most of insurance as of the 1987 tax year make them even harder to obtain. As a result, many people with high incomes probably can no longer take the stringent rules required for deducting losses.

The formula for deducting your loss from your federal income tax has changed.

First, add up your losses for the calendar year. Next, deduct the sum by \$100 for each calendar year. For instance, if your home was



## INSURANCE

## Are Losses Still Deductible?

burned and once had your car cascaded down another one. \$200, or \$100 portions, must be subtracted. You must also subtract any insurance settlement you receive.

In the past, even those with insurance coverage sometimes did not file a claim and chose the tax deduction route instead, out of fear of having their policies cancelled or premiums sharply increased. But starting with the 1987 tax year, regulations are crystal-clear: the provision for claiming a tax deduction in this case must file a claim.

The last complication is the bigger hurdle. After all the above adjustments, your total insurance losses for the year must exceed 10 percent of your adjusted gross income. Confused? Here is how it might work.

Let's say, because of a major theft or fire, your net loss of \$50,000, but because you were underinsured, your settlement is only \$20,000. From the \$30,000 not covered by insurance, you must first subtract \$100 for the one calendar, leaving \$19,900. From this \$19,900, you then deduct 10 percent of your adjusted

gross income. If, for argument's sake, you adjusted gross income was \$100,000, this would mean \$10,000. So \$19,900 minus \$10,000 equals \$9,900. This is the amount you can deduct on your federal return.

If you meet the above requirements, you still may not be home free. In order to deduct as readily as theft loss, you must also prove there was a loss and substantiate the value of the property. Police reports, statements from witnesses, and repair bills will help in proving your loss.

Even with all the above, you may be dismayed to learn how the IRS computes the value of your property. The amount you may deduct is the lesser of (1) a decrease in the fair market value of the non-legitimate to an insurance company; (2) actual cash value; (3) or (2) the original cost of the item. This means that if the damaged property you bought for \$2,000 was worth \$10,000 at the time of loss, based on a current appraisal, you would still only be allowed to claim the original \$2,000.

The tax laws also include the equivalent of a booty prize: even if your loss does not meet the strict guidelines above, the cost of contributing the value of a loss for the benefit of the IRS or someone else is deductible. That is, a problem that appears to be a loss—may be included as a nonbusiness deduction.

—FRANK L. SWEENEY

# Can you find the best friend in this ad?



Not surprisingly, these days, it's the man who is *not* drinking. Why? Because he volunteered to be the Designated Driver for his friends who are enjoying their drinks.

The makers of Smirnoff® vodka

encourage and support this wonderfully grown-up idea. Indeed, we will promote it to the public and urge our customers to do likewise. More than anything else, we believe...

*Friends are worth Saving*



## FINANCIAL HOTLINE

## A VISA TO HDL

In the world of money manager, home equity loans have become so hot in their own right (HDLs), banks like the security of the adjustable interest they receive on the mortgages, tied to the prime rate. Customers are drawn to HDLs by the cheap up rates—currently around 7 percent—that can be used to consolidate higher interest loans or to make credit new projects. And now financial institutions as various as Great Western Savings in California, First Savings in New York, and Merrill Lynch have introduced HDLs. Most of credit that can be tapped with a Visa card. With a VISA HDL, you pay interest only on what you charge, not on the entire line of credit, which is based on the current value of

your primary residence (unless you existing mortgages). The interest payments you do make are still deductible under the new tax code. That's true even if you simply convert the credit into stock in a restaurant. A VISA card with a credit limit in the tens or thousands (thousands a potential place, as long as you remember that losing your house is the downside of HDLs).

## PE PLAYS MARKET

PC owners using the new Economic Interest for subscribers not only get to play the stock market, they get to predict it. EICOR, the creator of the software, has incorporated recent academic research to analyze the long-term performance of 1,200 stock portfolios in six

key economic variables (interest rates, price of oil, etc.). The program expects an investor's portfolio and suggests adding or deleting certain stocks, holding the entire portfolio's best against possible changes in the economic climate. Or, the investor can take the bull by the horns, decide he knows which way the economic indicators are heading, and use the program to invest his funds accordingly. (Financial institutions take Economic Investor seriously; they account for half the sales.) The \$399 hard-disk version has data for 1,200 stocks, the \$249 version—hard-disk or floppy—for 500. Annual updates cost \$100 for both. For information, contact EICOR, 1 World Trade Center, Suite 7907, New York, New York 10048-6066-435-3528, ext. 799.



## STUDY 1995-1996 IN AUSTRIA 11



Here's to rare character.



© 2005 Blackwell Publishing Ltd *Journal of Internal Medicine* 258: 395–402

# True Dylan

*A one-act play, as it really happened one afternoon in California*

*A one-act play, as it really happened one afternoon in California*

By Sam Shepard

**SCENE IN THE DARK**, a *filmy* Fantasy piece made in almost pure myth, floating into the back-ground. High table, floor light except in extreme springs, revealing a large, vaulted bed; light doubled by stages upon springs and opening out to a stream view of the Pacific Ocean. The dreamer's rhythmic pulsing of waves (a red and white and blue pattern) and some are throughout the play. (The) on the back ground. The only set piece image is a round red and white with a big yellow umbrella set in the middle of it and two red and blue set across from each other on the table. The table and benches are set down left (from the actor's point of view).

As the high degree name is short, above, we

[illegible]













It sure's tastes the table

SAM Yeah

BOB Well, I never did like that scene. Always (it's like there was something phony about it. Didn't quite ring true. Always bothered me. Like there was, a lie hiding in their normal where. But I couldn't quite put my finger on it.

SAM Yeah, I should either. You mean where he, drunk and alone at the convenience or whatever it was?

BOB Yeah. You know why that was? Why it bothered?

SAM The makeup. All that gray in his hair?

BOB No, no. I wish it was the makeup. Turns out Nick Adams, as nice as that man, who was friend of James Dean's, he overindulged that speech because James Dean had died by that time.

SAM Is that right?

BOB Yeah. And this makes perfect sense because that was a ring shot. The end of that movie. But that's what I mean—like he and the emcee, like that.

[pause]

SAM Well, what happened when you?

BOB What'd you mean?

SAM I mean, what happened to James Dean's original voice embedded? They must've had his voice track if they had the film or him.

BOB I believe. Maybe it was a mix of tape or something.

SAM Maybe he was drunk.

BOB Maybe he was drunk. I believe.

[Pause. The sound of something breaking and a ring of light rings. A flicker of a character's face is seen. Long pause. Bob starts and picks up his film maker's eye.]

BOB Sometimes I wonder why James Dean was great. Because—was he perfect not at

anybody remember that?

SAM No, he was great.

BOB You think so?

SAM Yeah. I mean, remember the scene in *Rebel Without a Cause* with that Mustang on the steps of the courthouse? I where he gets shot.

BOB Please.

SAM Yeah, and he's holding Plato in his arms, and in the other hand he's got the bullets.

BOB Yeah.

SAM What was it he says? "They're not real bullets. Or—no—what was it?"

BOB "I've got the bullets."

SAM Right. [Suddenly screaming with his arms outstretched in a gesture of James Dean]. I've got the bullets! [Then it's a moment where I mean, that's a particular scene. Where do you want that kind of acting these days?]

BOB Nowhere. He didn't come up with a character. I mean he really studied whatever it was he was about.

SAM I guess.

BOB Well, why do you suppose not mean what was it that he was so different? There's something in that scene with the bullets. What made that scene so accessible?

SAM It was this pure kind of expression.

BOB Of what?

SAM Of an emotion. But it was beyond the emotion into another territory. Like most actors in that scene would express nothing but self-pity, but he put across a true emotion.

BOB Because?

SAM Yeah. For example. A guy for an all. This wanted life. This dumb dumb of an innocent kid. The death of the innocent.

BOB So he really did have a conscience?

SAM I don't know.

BOB Killed with a Cruise. See, that's where it's weak.

SAM What?

BOB Words have lost their meaning. Like *rebel*. Like *cause*. Like *love*. They mean a million different things.

SAM Like *Mean* *Rebels*?

BOB Now, you can even change the meaning of *Rebel* *Without*. That's a hard-to-say. Nobody's ever changed that.

SAM Did you and I both know that?

BOB Overload. Who can you listen to if you can't listen to think?

SAM Did he mean that scene going to you in James Dean?

BOB Yeah, but in different ways. They look outside him.

SAM They both did in cars.

BOB Yeah.

SAM A Cadillac and a Porsche.

BOB He was on his way to Ohio, I think. Some guy in Ohio.

SAM I saw the car he died in. Cadillac coupe,

everybody. I looked in the back seat of that car and then everything was all dark. I was scared by the threat. It was almost unbearable. I couldn't look very long. I had to turn away.

BOB Maybe you should've looked at all.

SAM Maybe. [Pause] Are you a superstitious?

BOB New.

SAM You believe in it, right? A motorcycle.

BOB Oh, yeah. Way back. Triumph 500.

SAM What happened?

BOB I couldn't handle it. I was dumb as hell.

SAM How do you mean?

BOB I just wasn't ready for it. It was not ready on the morning on top of a hill near Woodstock. I can't even remember exactly how it happened. I was blinded by the sun for a second. This big orange sun was coming up. It was during night on the sun, and I was looking up and I was going through I remember someone telling me a long time ago when I was a kid never to look straight at the sun. "Cause you'll go blind." I forgot who told me that. My dad or an uncle or somebody. Somebody in the family. I always believed that must be true in the way would be while still you something like that. And I never did look directly at the sun when I was a kid, but this time, for some reason, I just happened to look up right smack into the sun with both eyes open, sure enough, I went blind for a second and I kind of panicked or something. I slumped down on the bike and the next when I looked up on me and I went fly.

SAM Were you not?

BOB Yeah. On cold.

SAM Who found you?

BOB Sorry. She was following me so near. She picked me up. Spent a week in the hospital. And they moved me to the doctor's house in town. It was nice. Half a bed in the house with a window looking out. Some people there with me. I just remember how bad I wanted to see my kids. I started thinking about the short life of inside. How short life it is. I got up by there later in the morning. Kids playing in the neighbor's yard or me falling by the window. I realized how much I missed. Tired about the day again, and I could feel the steady flow of death that had been coming looking over in shoulder at me. [Pause] Then I got back to work.

[Phone rings off right. Bob says and looks at that direction he doesn't know. He says playing piano. He says looking away. He says starting off right. Lights begin to fade slowly. Bob says still staring off right. Sam says over the phone. He says and you both hear him. The phone rings. He says fill the room. Pressing the sound of water. Lights begin dimming to black. The phone keeps ringing. The water keeps ringing. Jimmy Patters keeps playing in the dark.]



# Why buy a limp excuse for a pickle when you can crunch a Claussen® pickle.

Are you settling for limp, wilted pickles—the ones that are cooked so they can sit on your grocery's warm shelves?

You don't have to. Claussen® pickles are fresh, never cooked. Claussen pickles are picked year round and are continuously chilled from the moment they're picked. That's why they're so fresh, crunchy and better tasting than pickles you'll find on the shelf. We even date every jar so you know just how fresh they are.

So next time look for cold, crunchy Claussen pickles in your grocery's refrigerator case. 'Cause any other pickle is just a limp excuse.

**claussen**

**We've got pickles down cold.**

© 1997 Claussen Pickles, Inc.

US \$1.99 per jar plus tax and shipping.

# HIGH ON THE HOG

*The long, slow, sure way to great ribs*



THEY'RE NOT AGRICULTURAL, but you better plant one or two. On a still, warm summer day, the pungent fragrance of celery makes fantasizing with the ribs one of the slow-cooking specialties spreads best in the air. An adorable boy is filling everything in his career. And when the nearly done ribs are spiced with a proprietary, tangy sauce, they're served with a smoky, smoky, and garlicky what you get a dancing in the streets.

That can happen in your own backyard if the weather you have friends over for a little week-end cookout. All it takes is some patience, a little understanding of the barbecue process. (But the secret: lowering a hunk of meat onto a grill. Don't even cover the coals and let them flame up the way in the fat that the fire has nothing to do with barbecue.)

You need a cooker with a cover, an open grill won't work. Since the time of Spaulding's old-time oil patch residents have split oil drums lengthwise the two halves, and mounted the upper one on legs. Personally, the World's People came along to cover the rest of us a lot of work.

The ribs should be in the ribs, each weighing three pounds or less. The bigger the ribs, the greater the proportion of bone to meat. Rich with garlic and dust with freshly ground pepper, paprika, and chili powder before putting on the

grill. Cook ribs fat side up so they baste themselves with the sauce.

Build a charcoal fire in one side, hot under the ribs. When the temperatures are white, toss in chunks of hickory (other hardwoods also work) that you've soaked in water overnight. Close the cover. Don't open it except to add charcoal and wet wood as needed to keep the temperature at 225-250 degrees. Barbecue time is four hours. Add a little fuel an hour before the meat is done.

There are so many barbecue recipes to share on backyard cooks. Here's one to get you started.

- 1 1/2 cups vinegar
- 1 1/2 cups tomato paste
- 1/2 cup brown sugar
- 1/2 cup ketchup
- 1/2 cup Worcestershire sauce
- 2 tablespoons prepared mustard
- 2 teaspoons cayenne pepper
- 1 table-spoon liquid smoke

Remove heavily drained ribs with a clapped onion and three cloves of garlic that have been soaked in butter and oil. Yield: about three cups. At low-one-half cup per pound of ribs.

But sauce is not the central thing to serve on barbecue. Perseus is persuaded. All you really need to remember is "Low and Slow." And keep the delicious family—you may need help from the local police to keep unwanted neighbors out of your yard.



## THE ESQUIRE

We went.  
We saw.  
We chose.

Here's what's  
noteworthy—and  
why—for the fall  
of 1987

The news from the streets and showrooms in France and Italy this season is outdoorwear and only the "best ones," but heavyweight sweaters and sport jackets that can be worn in cities. As for accessories, the seasonal trend is toward excitement in shades of brown, gray, camel, and beige. Photographed in the designers' workshops, the following pictures show just what a hot the fall in both waters and people

By Kim Johnson Green  
and John Mather

EUROPEAN SELECTION



Versace

THE  
CAMEL-HAIR  
COAT

Camel is the color of the fall, and we saw it everywhere, but this season, not by Gianni Versace as he did three years ago. Guccio, with draped, it's his signature that the trademark model has truly let us appreciate. (Versace) (1987) some well-tailored wool suit (1986) and long wool jersey trousers (1985)

For more information  
see page 93.



## Kenzo

### THE 3-PIECE SUIT

▶ The suit is making a comeback this year, and this three-piece suit by Kenzo shows a touch of the country-style vein, with high-button top-and-buttoned lapels. Brown wool and-cashmere coat with button collar (\$770), worn over cashmere jacket (\$355), pleated trousers (\$240), striped cotton shirt (\$535), and purple silk tie (\$60).

## Ferragamo Ferre

### THE SHEARLING COAT

▶ Shearling coats were everywhere this season, dyed in flamboyant colors or cut as long as ankle length. This version by Ferruccio Ferragamo, took the prize for a traditional approach with just enough snap to be truly stylish. Shearling and leather coat (\$1,880), worn over plaid, wool-and-cashmere jacket (\$770), military-green wool trousers (\$470), white cotton shirt (\$155), red tie (\$55), leather belt (\$90), and brown oxford shoes (\$260). Inset: A more formal version, by Gianfranco Ferré, with dyed lapels (delicately patterned) and a double-breasted front, is more reminiscent of Wolf. Seersucker than the Alps. Brown calf-length henti's wool shearling coat (\$3,980), worn over brown wool suit (\$900), with white cotton shirt (\$90) and red silk tie (\$50).





## Miyake

### THE JACKET CONT

▶ One popular trend of the season is the coat that looks like a sport jacket, and this one, by Issey Miyake, has just the right blend of fabric and construct. It's a wool-blend tweed sport jacket (\$475) worn over cotton-blend stretch pants (\$395).

## Montana

### THE ARMY-NAVY LOOK

▶ This full-length Chado Montana coat is a reminder of all the brother jackets we wore and the surplus stores we loathed. The difference is that this is the grown-up, deluxe version. Olive-tinted coat with fleece collar and drawstring waist (\$4,200) worn over my-pella network sweater (\$180).







## Kaiserman

### THE EVENING COAT

There's no mistaking this coat as anything but evening wear. Made of the finest cashmere and with satin lapels, the full Kaiserman coat is a man's answer to a woman's flak. And why not? Designed but not intimidated, it was one of the most elegant designs we saw. Cash (5,000), worn over wool flannels and vest (2000), with cotton evening shirt (1200) and silk tie (200).

## Armani

### THE WEEKEND SUIT

Known to be Giorgio Armani when it comes to the fit and the look of fabric. In most other brands, a pinstriped herringbone would have been a disaster. But his two-piece wool suit, with its large notches, subtle colors, and fine blend, is perfect for weekend wear. Gray and taupe wool herringbone suit (\$4,500) with unique top-neck herringbone collarless jacket (2000).





## Verri Uomo

### THE AUTUMN COLORS

It's a season of muted tones that ranged from the earthy to the very subtle; it was a welcome change to come upon this deep-red car coat and remember the silhouette that color can make. That is a sport parka, but it's heavy enough to use as a substitute for those early fall days. Jacket (\$500) wears made gray wool pants (\$150) and wool trousers (\$120).

## Carroti Missoni

### THE SWEATER OAT

You'll find a lot of them around the fall, but this model, by Carroti 1991, is more rugged than most—with a heavy-weight knit, a ribbed crew neck, and a warm Scotch wool. Wool overalls (\$150) chosen with matching polo trousers (\$120) and charcoal gray wool trousers (\$130). Inset, the one makes evident the way Missoni does—with unparalleled quality in fabric and unparalleled choice in color. Women's top-length. Blue jeans, wool knit coat perfect for autumn weather. Coat (\$1,100) worn over yellow wool knit vest (\$600). Blue jeans, wool coat. Dark suit (\$120) and brown cotton corduroy trousers (\$110).



# Advantage, Mr. McEnroe?

*When he was bad, he was good. But now that he's settling down, can he still win?*

By MIKE LUPICA

"WATCH THIS," JOHN MCENROE SAYS. It's 9:30 in the morning, and the McEnroes are down at a Thursday Isle, one of those quaint peninsula addresses south of Miami where you don't have to worry much about bumping into the Golden Girls. McEnroe and the lady's room with Enola: the nanny—and Tatum O'Neal, wife and mother.

Enola has just finished changing. Kevin Jack McEnroe, three months old. The boy already looks like his mom, the tall dark hair in Page's Move. McEnroe says, "I don't like the only thing he's got on his face is his hairline."

McEnroe's 14-year-old Enola's curls and pines from his father. Anybody, anybody.

Tatum, already pregnant with the next one, smiles, rubs the boy, and says back. Kevin McEnroe sticks and tries to keep into his father's arms.

"You're not becoming a boy at all, are you, Kevin?" McEnroe says, pinching the boy and holding him over his head. "You are a daddy's boy all the way, aren't you?"

McEnroe hands the baby back to Enola and looks apologetic. Which looks like a lot of places where he has stretched his legs over the last ten years. There are holes and downward-pointing stars and a gila of rackets on the couch, and an electric guitar, and The Miami Herald copied to a story about the rock group Genesis, and a hat made Chicago Dierks cop. Next to the ferns down is a big black equipment bag filled with rackets and tennis and more rackets.



Tatum O'Neal apologizes for the men. "He only went taken his leg away from the door. I think it's pretty old to be. But he's not going to make any more quick runs. That's his love."

McEnroe is sitting through modern. He is dressed in white shorts and a Lakers T-shirt and some new Nikes with laces over the top. At least all he looks like everything is in the world.

He is getting ready to practice with Tatum O'Neal, whose playing in a momentary way at Key Biscayne. The two of them once nearly came to blows during a championship at Wimbledon. That day O'Neal told McEnroe, "Next time, I'll let my son play you, you're about the same age."

"I don't think I could ever be that young."

Now it's like they started together in Flamingo. Everybody gets older, even Tatum and Johnny Mac. McEnroe, who could everything to a winning ball except make it more the Pledge of Allegiance, at twenty-eight has become what O'Neal's mother says he once after his full-fruits number-one guy trying to find everybody and get back to the top.

And he would very much like to do that this year. O'Neal.

"I don't want to keep Jimmie's name."

McEnroe says, and looks at his wife on the chair.

"Oh, honey," he calls to Tatum as he goes out the door. "You think maybe you could whip me up some painkillers when I get back?"

Mac Enroe's smile is a smile for the New York Daily News. A smiling Enola Leonard in the April 1987



Mac Enola and the biggest world of the 1980s.

at home again in 1977. An eighteen-year-old a nobody, with a headband and a bad temper and a left-handed tennis game to beg a Nide after that Wimbledon unit. O'Neal finally stopped him in the semifinals. They couldn't even pronounce his name that year. But he kept and saved his way out of the sport's friends and then won five matches in the main draw.

"McEnroe" is the nickname he's been called for. "Please play like McEnroe."

Ten years and \$10 million in prize money later, he is an American star. The matches now on sports, you're seeing like McEnroe. Who do you think you are, McEnroe? The Nide was bad. Jimmy Connors—like a man—has always been much, much worse and then than people think. But McEnroe, especially in the crowd fan just walked in and read the trophy. And he's had some fun. Bigger Jackson became an older statesman after he left the Yankees, but he was running for Coors or something. As for old John McEnroe, he's a ball in the past, one big bag.

Always there was John McEnroe. In 1987 he won Wimbledon up in Malibu, and at Lakeside games with Jack Nicklaus. Then winning a more star made sense. John McEnroe won the first prize. He was the first one, way back in 1977, when Sean Penn was collecting baseball cards, or better than that, whatever he did. Nide had come before, and so had Connors, but McEnroe was different, going where no one had gone before. It was more in a better place. Nobody as good had ever been before.

Right away, he was better than everybody else. Right away, he was better than everybody else. Right away, he was better than everybody else. Right away, he was better than everybody else.

Right away, he was better than everybody else. Right away, he was better than everybody else. Right away, he was better than everybody else. Right away, he was better than everybody else.

Right away, he was better than everybody else. Right away, he was better than everybody else. Right away, he was better than everybody else. Right away, he was better than everybody else.

Right away, he was better than everybody else. Right away, he was better than everybody else. Right away, he was better than everybody else. Right away, he was better than everybody else.

press conference, got into a country car, drove away, and never really came back.

McEnroe had lost his worst adversary. Tatum had lost his greatest rivalry. It was like Prince and the New Power Generation.

After being told, McEnroe signed numbers one in 1982 and 1983 and 1984. He was the winner of the Wimbledon and the U.S. Open. He was the winner of the Wimbledon and the U.S. Open. He was the winner of the Wimbledon and the U.S. Open.

He has never again been threatened by that champion who keeps near the court in the U.S. Open.

If you were in the one-hundredth row of the stands at one of his matches and you closed your eyes and scratched your nose, you can hear him in a whisper. "Don't you know I see everything?" He stopped and sat in a stand at the U.S. Open, explaining why he got so dominated by





"Borg's a legend. It took me a long time to get over his leaving like that. All of a sudden, he just bagged it. Poof, he was gone. I thought, 'Wait a minute, we were just getting started.'"

one, and he finally says, "You know who you are? The female John McEnroe? And you know what else? You've got all his neurotic qualities."

**ARE YOU SURE?** WHEN I was eighteen years old and starting out, I would have been thrilled to have the coach I've had. You know, things Wimbledon, four U.S. Opens, the Davis Cup.

**That's where this is now.**  
 Right he was going into the great player of all times," says Paul Goldner, *Atlantic Globe* columnist and NBC broadcaster. "He had everything: Genius, Anxiety. And that nerve. I thought he'd go past Ray Rostman and have the most great championship victory ever [Tennis had never]. Then he couldn't handle it. I guess this he was never at shape to begin with. I just love watching the bad play. I can sit here watching another Wimbledon, or Open, and breathe the French if he ever works at it. But I honestly don't believe he's destined to be alone."

It might be surprising to his fans, but McEnroe didn't push himself. After they again he never did. Tennis always came naturally to him. From the time he was nine at the Port Washington Tennis Academy on Long Island, he got special treatment from his coaches, even the late Harry Hapman, the legendary *American* columnist who was on *Lustre*.

If he didn't abuse his talent, perhaps he took it too far. Other players, such as Lendl, were warning themselves on National machines and not using, conditioning, coaches. McEnroe played his game and couldn't make a mistake. When he found out Lendl was on the Robert Hasek Fan in New York, McEnroe played, I mean the Flamingo. But then... While Tennis had been his life, he was not a professional. McEnroe was running around the country as his *Tennis Our America* tour, making big bucks in major cities and making a name for himself.

McEnroe, mixed with the skills of a champion, has always had the disposition of an artist, just put up the net and start a show.

And when he was young, McEnroe did it to Borg. He did it to himself. I found them out with the same, got to be an ace. I think that was one of those early years on the other side, the badly, like a pillow having a mattress. In the long run, he would be the best ball with top spin, also the worst one, but the best. I start the whole program over again.

"A neck back, a neck back," Arthur Ashe says. "And you'll know you're bleeding to death."

One night he was talking about Becker a nerve, she had his own state. Did Tennis want it to last? McEnroe says, out some club used with and continues, "You're born with something like that. Becker just understood it, and that champions are supposed to understand."

McEnroe always hated practice. Instead he played doubles with Fleming to have his game, smooth on the rough patches. He plays about his work habits. That night at Fluffy, he put on his family, so he thought, he attached the same thing to his clothes and ended slowly across the room. He did it up, he did it up. At one point during our conversation I said, "How old are you now?" and McEnroe said, "Twenty-eight. Which means twenty-eight years of not being in shape."

Last summer, on the verge of the comeback from the abdominal, McEnroe decided to change all that. He ended his longtime coaching relationship with Tony Patis and hired a combination: Zan-mueller and drill instructor named Paul Cohen. There was, right in the morning, brutal workouts in the afternoon. He ended up with perfect muscle tone but no body power. Now he's dumped Cohen and gone back to Patis, who is more like a grade one account than a teacher. He lets McEnroe be McEnroe.

"I made some mistakes in the last couple of years," McEnroe says, "and then I came back. I believe that even though I believe I made it, I never made it as not winning the 1984 French Open final when he beat in his group."

"No, I know," he says. "I'll be with that French, so maybe have changed the way everybody looks at it."

McEnroe made his return to French Open on the red clay of Roland Garros in November, twenty-one years. In 1964, the first was against Lendl. McEnroe had two sets to none. Then he lost in two sets.

"This series was, 4-1 in games, 40-30 on my serve," he will say whenever the subject comes up. Like he's carrying a grocery list. Five points from the match.

Lendl beat McEnroe's serve, a centrally backhand back. The best part to McEnroe, Lendl got to Wilson, a 1984 field camera. Lendl won the fourth set, the fifth set, the title. McEnroe did, then the French, Lendl won it a closer anyone. McEnroe would use the U.S. Open later that year. It was his first grand-slam championship. He was twenty-five years old.

Told that French Open, he says.

# Not Evolutionary, Revolutionary.



## Introducing the Visionary New CLD-1010 LaserVision Discs, Compact Discs, Plus 5-inch CD Videos

It's the first invention on earth capable of playing each and every audio and video laser format: compact discs, 5-inch CD Videos, 8-inch and 12-inch LaserVision discs. Which means if the CLD-1010 is not only the most versatile sight and sound machine available today, it is also the finest.

Slip in a compact disc and hear crisp, clear, digital sound. Or put in a music video disc, or even one of the new CD Videos, and enjoy

your favorite artist's video performances. Or better yet, insert a LaserVision disc (over 2,000 titles available), and experience a picture 60% sharper than any VHS-HQ. Of course, the CLD-1010 is capable of playing today's breathtaking digital soundtracks.

Pioneer's new CLD-1010. For sheer entertainment, it not only does it all, it does it better.

For more information, call 1-800-421-1454.

**PIONEER**

CATCH THE SPIRIT OF A TRUE PIONEER.

© 1987 Pioneer Electronics (USA) Inc., Long Beach, CA









# EIGHT THOUSAND MILES OF BAD ROAD

There are no shortcuts on the trek from Paris to Dakar. Just a desert full of misery. Anyone for a drive in the country?

By EDWARD A. McCauley



I REMEMBER AN AFTERNOON IN A BARRICADE in Paris, attempting to account for the results of the past year from three narrow, rising places and another more meandering to them. On the beach outside, a band is playing island music. Strange! I should consider that worth comment. Maybe not. I haven't listened to one for months now. Certainly I haven't heard any. That's how absorbed I've been in the adventure that consumed my attention for so long. I'd had it work swimming. Minutes of relief time on the subject of my career was leading to its somewhat obvious conclusion that during four years of one thing was probably enough.

An acquaintance, a writer, once told me that the longest apart of a marriage is the catching a cold. "One day you wake up," he said, "and you say I have the sniffles." This must have been true for me. When gone was me, it was that low. I guess it helps when a family's upheaval. So, we were in the desert from midnight. One day I woke up and had to come for it.

What next? The question was phrasing at one when my girlfriend, Carolyn, casually mentioned that for some time she had dreamed of competing in the Paris-Dakar Rally.

The Paris-Dakar Rally, none of the most physically demanding and dangerous competitions in the world. It's a race open to cars, trucks, and motorcycles that starts in Paris on New Year's Day and ends somewhere west of Africa. Scarcely on the west coast of central Africa. But roughly eight thousand kilometers of it through the Sahel Desert, the vastest, flattest some of the most brutal conditions where the biggest race is held.

When he stepped in to fill in the desert. The race is a 100-hour race, the longest in the world. The race is a 100-hour race, the longest in the world. The race is a 100-hour race, the longest in the world.



impossible. Many of the world's top professional drivers, complete drivers, in their prepared cars, which are a mix of desert, the world of course, there are always some independent thrill seekers along, for the fun. From time to time, a number of people, including rock stars, and some of the world's top drivers have captured the attention of the world's press by crossing, or trying to cross, and becoming the objects of elab-

orated news and social attention.

At forty-eight, I'm a little old for the kind of thing I want to do. Carolyn had more money, was a better driver, and was a better driver. Neither of us perfect French. You could have lost all kinds of good reasons why we couldn't or shouldn't do it.

On the other hand, the idea was a complete lunatic. Years ago I read sports cars. I was

might be able to pick up some of the money. Carolyn and I had to develop some adequate new ways. The odds couldn't have been more against us. Which of course, made the idea all the more exciting.

We had with eleven months until the start of the next Rally, and we needed competition to attract sponsors, driver training, and much more. Of course, we needed a car. On and on.

most. Most of all, we needed information. I began calling knowledgeable people all over the world. When I got back, I was a mess. I spoke with a man who had observed the Dakar the previous year. Since it'd be fun to see, he said. It'd be fun to see the Dakar, too. I spoke to an American who had run a truck and had a lot of experience in the desert. I asked him what could drive a car like a truck. He said that running a truck a week would be enough. Most of the time, he was the words of Richard Kain, the American. I'd selected a truck. He told me that before he would understand the competition, he would not understand exactly what I was getting into. "This is a very dangerous race," he



Right: The route of the Rally and the road conditions along the way.









OPENINGS

# Great Awakening

You know her as Kate Winslet—at last, and this month, when she stars as the title role of *Mother*, the sensually intimate new movie directed by Robert Connors. Winslet, co-starring with Jeff Bridges, plays a Texas housewife with a great sense of timing, as a great lunch for middle-class mother. But about the only thing I can't live about *Mother* is having to wake up so early. During shooting at 6:00 a.m. I had to duck into the makeup trailer first thing each morning, usually by 10 p.m. over the day's work. The mid-morning was the best part of the night of Kate Winslet's phone conversations. "I do not all."



Photo: David Laundy/Red Bull



Why would a man rise before dawn to fish for salmon on Scotland's River Tweed?  
Why indeed.  
The good things in life stay that way.

DEWAR'S  
White Label  
SCOTCH WHISKY  
ESTD 1846

Get the flavor of these leading brands, but less tar.



# Breakaway to Merit.

Breakaway to flavor.



Kings: 8 mg "tar," 0.5 mg nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report Feb. '85.

**SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Cigarette  
Smoke Contains Carbon Monoxide.**

© Philip Morris Inc. 1987

Comparisons based on king size break-in of products  
and "tar" levels from Feb. '85 FTC Report or by FTC method.